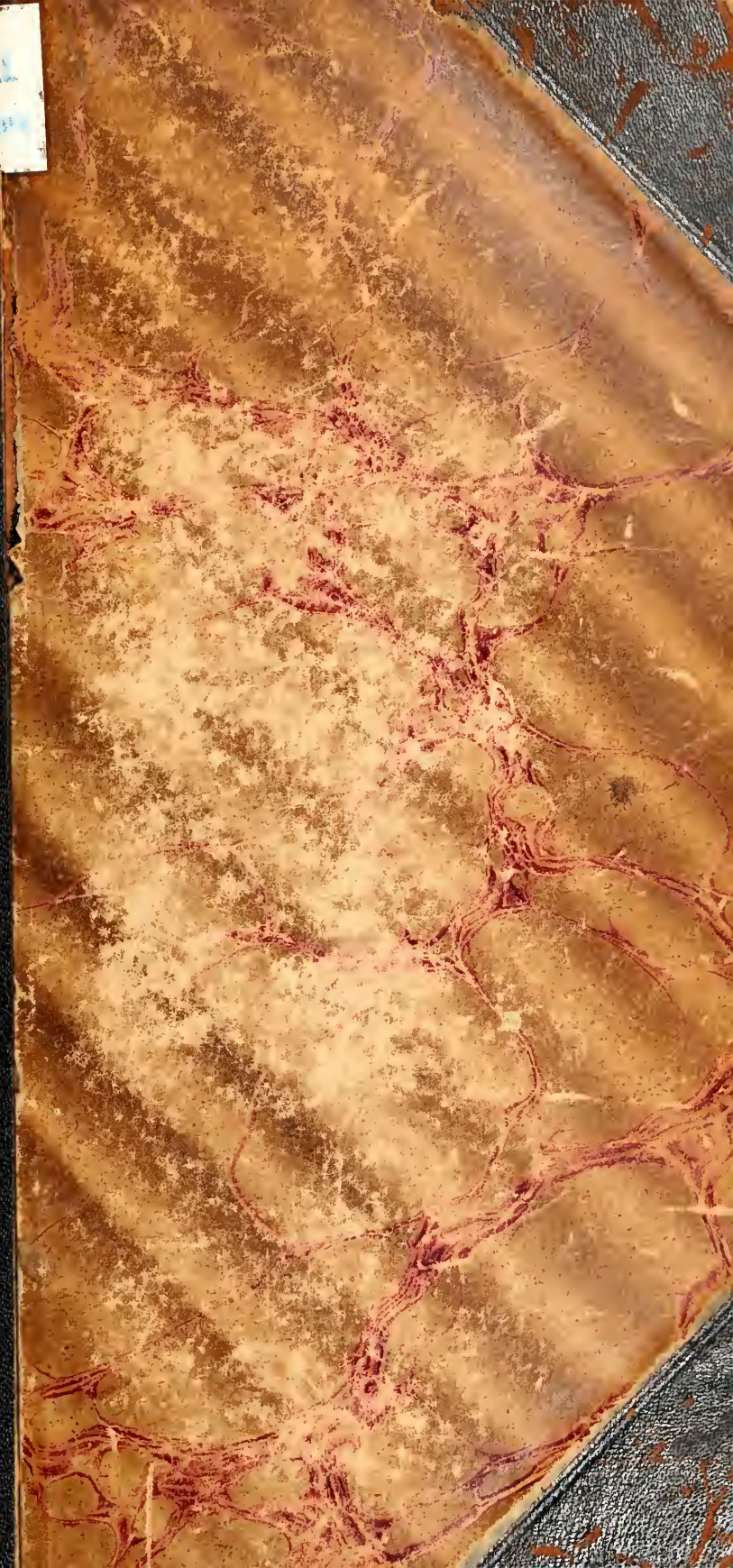


SPECIAL
Collection



GENIUS OF UNIVERSAL EMANCIPATION.

EDITED BY B. LUNDY—PUBLISHED IN WASHINGTON AND BALTIMORE—\$1 00 PER ANN.

"We hold these truths to be self-evident: that all men are created equal, and endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable rights; that among these are life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness."—*Declaration of Independence, U. S.*

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☞ This being the last regular number of the present volume of the *Genius of Universal Emancipation*, the Editor wishes to inform his readers, that he must necessarily be from home a short time longer,—but that he will have proper arrangements made for the continuance of the publication. The first number of the thirteenth volume will not, however, be issued before the next *Fourth of July*. In the meantime, a supplement, of four pages, will be printed, with the title-page and index, and forwarded to subscribers in the course of the month of June.

In consequence of the Editor's absence, he has been unable to attend to many important subjects that should have been noticed. Among the rest, the proceedings of certain members of Congress, relative to the abolition of slavery in the District of Columbia, have been but slightly touched.—This subject will lose none of its interest by a few months' postponement. We hope soon to be in a situation to examine it fairly, and to expose the fallacious and anti-republican doctrines of certain conspicuous characters, who are now looked up to as the oracles of democracy and the very pillars of our country's fame. One of them has, indeed, assumed the office of Conservator General of the public peace, and to show his tact at compromise, recommends the "dough-face" system of policy, by which two millions of human beings are denominated *cattle*, and seven or eight millions more are recommended to give up their own rights, that these "cattle" may be kept in due subjection to their lordly, self-styled "owners." Others have, also, acted in a manner quite as exceptionable; for which they *will not be forgotten*.

The handsome addition made to our subscription list within a few months past, gives the assurance that our labors will not go unrequited, entirely, though we may not have fully come up to the standard of our duty in many respects. The paper has now a greater circulation than at any former period; and it will be the future aim of the proprietor to make it more and more interesting, as the means are furnished, and as the holy work progresses to which it is, and will be, strictly devoted.

TOUR IN UPPER CANADA.

(Concluded from page 172.)

January 17th.

I took an early breakfast this morning, and after making some little arrangement relative to my

baggage, sat out, on foot, for the village of London. I had to go back, the way we came the day before, 1 1-2 miles. Here the road turns at right angles, and leads directly northwest, about two miles to the forks of the river Thames, immediately above which the village is situated. I reached that place about 8 o'clock, A. M., crossing a handsome bridge over the main branch of the Thames. Being desirous to proceed to the Wilberforce Settlement, before night, which my information led me to suppose was about sixteen miles further to the northwest, and as the weather was mild, the snow melting, and the walking unusually laborious, I made very little stay in London. A description of the place will be given hereafter. I saw several colored people, in the village; and when they learned my object in visiting that part of the country, one of them kindly volunteered to accompany me to Wilberforce. We crossed the northern branch of the river, (over which there is also a fine bridge,) a short distance from its junction with the main stream, and travelled four or five miles through a country greatly diversified by hill and dale, presenting a rich soil and fine timber, also good plantations and healthy looking inhabitants. We passed numerous water courses, on some of which mills were erected. At length the land became more level;—yet it was somewhat rolling, and well timbered. Not a stick of pine, cedar, or hemlock, is here to be seen; (except a few white pines, a little north of London;) but the prevailing growth is sugar tree, bass, hickory, elm, ash, oak, and beach, with a little poplar, cherry, walnut, &c. In some places we also see the wild plum, thorn, elder, sumach, and other shrubbery, common to the richest soil. Several kinds of burs and some thistles occasionally attract our attention. There are very few vines of any description. No rock or stone are to be found, except in quarries, below the surface. The snow, here, was about 20 inches deep, in the woods; but in the fields and openings it was little more than half that depth, as the weather had long been fair and moderate, and the sun had dissolved it considerably where it could act upon it.—The farms, adjoining the road, were mostly new; though a few of them had been opened several years past. The population, I understand, consists principally of Europeans and their descendants. Their style of living and improvement, is very much like that of the inhabitants on the western frontiers of the United States. The

It may not be amiss to mention that, among our passengers, this morning, was an English lady, with her two small children, who had recently arrived at New-York, and was now going, *without any other attendant*, to meet her husband, at Detroit—he having come over and established himself in business there, some months before.—Perhaps there are not many *American ladies*, that would fancy such an undertaking. She appeared very genteel and respectable, and all took an interest in her situation. She did not complain of a want of attention on the part of any one.

When our breakfast was over, the stage went on again. It had been relieved of a portion of the *weight*, and also a few of the passengers.—But we had, in lieu thereof, other sources of vexation. They had given us a dull span of horses; and the ground was *bare* in many places. For my own part, I got along well—I did not grieve at all—as the circumstances gave me numerous opportunities to indulge my *pedestrian propensities*:—It must be confessed, however, that the idea of being paid for a ride, and still being almost necessitated to walk, was calculated to occasion a few ill-natured reflections, which required a little philosophical consideration to repress. The soil exhibited a great variety as we passed along to-day. In some places the land lies low, and occasionally it appears a little swampy; in others there are more elevated ridges, where the soil is rather light and sandy. The former is clothed with heavy timber, among which is to be seen ash, beech, &c., intermingled with white pine; the latter presents a more thin growth, principally of oak, and hickory, with a portion of chestnut. Our next stopping place is Ward's stage house, 17 miles from Gridlin's. Here we changed horses—made a tolerable bargain of it, and went on somewhat better. We now soon came to an Indian Reservation, and went six miles without a half dozen houses on our road. This tract belongs to the *Moravian* tribe. In the central part of it, on the same side of the river that our road is located, was the site of the old Moravian Town, destroyed by the U. S. troops during the last war. This act has been justly condemned, even by warriors, as the Moravians were a peaceable people, and, it is believed, took no part whatever in the contest. We passed over the ground where their town formerly stood. The view of its remaining vestiges brought to mind many circumstances, relative to the unjust treatment of the native Americans, by the avaricious adventurers from Europe, and their descendants. (But I have not leisure to dwell upon this subject, now.) The Indians have, since the destruction of their town, as aforesaid, built another, on the opposite side of the river, which is in view of the ruins of the first. It makes a very handsome appearance as we pass along. It is laid out in a

beautiful level plain, on the southern bank of the river, and the land, for several miles above and below, is fenced in, for farming. There are about 70 houses in the place, mostly frame and log, with shingled roofs. Some of them are two stories high; and their village makes, upon the whole, quite as decent a show as many of ours of similar size. The number of inhabitants, I learn, is nearly 300. They have two white missionaries, or preachers, of the Moravian sect, from Bethlehem, in Pennsylvania; and also a white schoolmaster. I did not understand that they had more than one school among them. Their church, or meeting house, is large, and has a high steeple.—Not having been in the town, myself, I did not learn much about the business done in it; and can say nothing about that, without too great liability to err. I suppose, however, from the information that I obtained, the greater part of the inhabitants are agriculturalists. And, it is said, they have wheat, corn, stock, &c., &c., in abundance. Their land is very fertile, along the river bottoms; but that more elevated, (though it lies handsomely,) appears rather sandy, and consequently must be of somewhat an inferior quality. Passing through this reservation, we came to fine farms; and, after travelling a few miles, arrived at Howard's bridge, 20 miles from Ward's tavern, a little before dark. Here we crossed the south side of the Thames, again. There is a store kept at this place, by an Englishman, who was once engaged in the inland trade between St. Louis and the northern parts of Mexico. A tavern and stage house is also kept here, and we took lodgings for the night. In the course of the evening, I was agreeably entertained by a conversation with the young merchant, just alluded to. He had called to see the English lady, before mentioned, but she had retired early, and he did not obtain an interview with her. The country has been long settled about here, and some valuable improvements have been made. The river is not large, but of sufficient depth to float vessels of considerable burthen.

January 23d.

The stage passengers were called up again before day; and we got on our way at about half past 4 o'clock. Our "stage" now assumed the shape of an uncovered sleigh. We proceeded along the bank of the Thames, for the greater part of the time, until we came to McGregor's Mill, 10 miles from Howard's bridge. There is a store and post-office kept here. The mill is large, and does a good deal of business. The morning was cold, and we had permission to sit by a fire in a kitchen, a short time, while the mail was assorted. The owner of the establishment (if I mistake not) is a Scotchman. He is wealthy, and had a number of *hired* house servants. Among the rest, I observed an aged French Creole. He was kind and communica-

tive; and, from the manner in which he appeared to be employed, I should judge that he was as fairly entitled to the appellation of "Lord of the Kitchen," as the proprietor was to that of "Lord of the Manor." After a few minutes' delay, we hurried into the *stage sleigh*, and went on to the little village of Chatham. It was now daylight, and we stopped again for a few minutes. There is a store, and also a tavern and stage house, kept in this place; and I was told that the country was thickly settled around. I had previously been informed that a considerable settlement of colored people is located here; but I had not leisure to stop long, and did not learn any thing very particularly about it. The country, through which we passed this morning, varies but little in appearance from that last noted. I learn that there are many French and Creole inhabitants, in these parts. The major portion of the population is composed of these and Europeans. But few "Yankees" are to be found here. A very fine mill stream flows through this place, called Chatham Creek. Its bottoms are wide and exceedingly fertile. From Chatham we went five miles, and stopped, for breakfast, at the house of L. Goss. A pretty good tavern is kept by this gentleman, on the bank of the Thames. Here our horses were changed, and the snow was so far gone that we left our road, and took the *river*.—The ice was sufficiently strong, and we proceeded at a rapid rate. Never was there a better "rail-road" put in order for travelling! On the way, we passed several sloops and schooners—some bound up the river, and some bound down—and, to use a landsman's phrase, there was no doubt that they were all "bound" *fast*. We had little opportunity of viewing the country, as we passed along—our present *road* being regularly *excavated* some fifteen or twenty feet—but I learn that it still continues well timbered, and fertile.—The whole distance, bordering the river, exhibits a dense population, consisting of a mixture of French creoles and Europeans, with a few Americans from the U. S. as above mentioned.—Some African descendants are, likewise, scattered through their settlements. As we proceed down the river, the banks are lower, and the country around is more flat, and somewhat marshy. After travelling in this way, about sixteen miles, we came to the estuary of the Thames, and went seven miles, southwardly, on Lake St. Clair. We kept along near the shore, for the greater part of the time, though we occasionally bore off nearly a mile from it. The lake was frozen over almost as far as the eye could reach, and the ice was firm where we went on it. But the wind was strong, the ice smooth, and our sleigh was frequently blown nearly half way around, so that we had—if not a perilous—a rather disagreeable ride of it. Our *Jehu* was an

old Yaukee pioneer; he had weathered many a storm in "these here parts," when the country "was new;" and he "knowed there was no danger." I did not doubt the truth of his statement;—but I thought the English lady, with all her courage, could hardly believe him. She did not express any alarm,—yet she looked more serious, and paid more close attention to her children, than usual, while the sleigh and horses *were both galloping sideways!* Having thus travelled or *skated* 23 miles, on the river and lake, we found ourselves opposite a point where the stage road comes to the bank, and a stage house is erected. Here we had to "go ashore," and change horses. A tolerably passable tavern is kept at this place, by a creole, of the name of Reoum. The land is flat and swampy, for a considerable distance from the lake. (A small strip, only, along its margin, in many places, is susceptible of cultivation.) Consequently, the settlements are few in number. Nearly the whole population in this part of the country, bordering the river and lake, are French creoles and colored persons. The latter are not even comparatively numerous. We now were necessitated to adopt a different mode of travelling. The ice was said to be sufficiently strong about 17 miles further on our way, but below that the lake was open; and as there was no stage house near the place where we must leave the ice—and the ground, in many parts of the country, being entirely bare—we took a stage wagon, and proceeded along the margin of the lake. It should be observed, that immediately on the shores of this lake, as well as those of our western lakes, generally, considerable embankments are raised by the action of the waves, consisting, principally, of pebble stones and fine sand,—though in many places a great deal of drift wood is deposited, with the other washings of those inland oceans. And as the constant flowing of the streams deepens the channels of their various outlets, the waters gradually recede, and widen these embankments. The land thus formed, or elevated, affords not only the means of locating pretty good roads, but in many places extensive farms,—though the soil is of a very inferior quality. We now progressed rather slowly. Our stage wagon (a *coach* I should call it,—for although it was old, tottering, and ragged, it was *once* as new and spruce a stage coach as we need wish to see!) was drawn by a pair of steeds, whose sinews, one would think, were made of whalebone, and whose hides were completely *lash-proof!* Our driver had the worst of the business—but he had more philosophy about him than falls to the lot of every one—and he managed his travelling-machine quite adroitly. I had another "fine chance" to *walk*, and being fond of it, did not let a murmur escape me,—though a little grumbling was heard among the other passengers. We got along, upon the whole, tolerably

well; and after travelling 15 miles, with our spiritless donkeys, we halted at another creole tavern, kept as a sort of stage house, and exchanged them for a pretty good span of horses. It was then nearly night, and we had yet twelve miles to go, before taking lodgings. The road follows the lake shore, and the bank of Detroit River, the whole distance. The sky was clear, and, of course, the evening was not very dark. As we passed on, the land became more rolling, and the farms more numerous. I was informed that the inhabitants were, still, mostly creoles. A few Europeans and Yankees have settled down among them. There were, also, a small number of colored people, in different places, but no regular settlement of them in this particular section of the country. When we came to the foot of the lake, or near it, we passed a place, where the water had previously overflowed the bank, for a considerable distance. It was now frozen solid, and presented us with a road, almost equal to a "McAdamized" turnpike. Unluckily, our old stage played us a trick, that caused a little detention. While going at a good gait on this beautiful highway, one of the fore wheels broke loose and ran off, tilting the venerable coach much more aslant than was desirable to any of our company. *Jhu* reined up the horses, as soon as he could, and several of us scampered after the eloping wheel. It was well that this happened on the ice, as the axletree slid along, until the carriage was stopped without injury. Having repaired damages, we proceeded on our way, and soon came to more rolling land again. We now took leave of the lake; and, following the bank of the river, we reached the ferry, opposite Detroit, at about 8 o'clock in the evening. For the last few miles, we had an excellent road; and the country is well settled. The banks of the river are high; the land lies well; and I was told that the soil is of a good quality, and produces abundantly when properly cultivated. We took lodgings at a tavern, kept by a gentleman of the name of House, who likewise keeps a stage office, and a ferry. All were gratified in finding comfortable quarters, after performing a journey of sixty-nine miles, through the inclement weather, and over the kind of road, that we had to encounter to-day.

January 24th.

Although the weather had been mild, and consequently the river, at this place, had been clear of ice for a number of days,—it was now very cold, and somewhat stormy. The ice was running, early this morning; and fearing the river would soon close again, by which means I might be too long detained, I determined on crossing it, before visiting some other settlements on the Canada side, as I had previously intended. The village of Sandwich is situated about two miles

below this ferry, and is said to be a place of considerable business. There is, also, a large settlement of colored people, about 13 or 20 miles lower still, near the village of Malden, or Amherstburg, at the junction of Detroit river and Lake Erie. I was desirous to see both those places, and to investigate, particularly, the condition of the latter. I was informed that there are upwards of 300 colored settlers there—nearly or quite all from the United States—and that they are, in the general way, doing well. The land, in that section of the country, is represented as being rather flat, and somewhat swampy; but, in the main, it is said to be very rich and productive. We made preparations to cross the river, in the early part of the forenoon; and though the ice rendered it somewhat difficult, we succeeded, and landed safely in Detroit. In a few hours afterwards, the ice covered the whole surface of the river, and completely interdicted all communication with the other shore. I must not omit to mention, that among the number of those who crossed, thus opportunely, were the English lady and her children, who had travelled with us the last two days. She found her husband, as she expected; and they were mutually gratified to meet each other in good health and spirits.

Having now finished my tour through this part of Upper Canada, and accomplished the object of it, as far as the season of the year, the mode of travelling, and the time I could devote to it, would permit, I shall close my diary, with a few general observations.

The reader of this journal has been informed, that my sole motive, in performing the tour, was to investigate the state of things, generally, in that part of the country, as far as my very limited means would allow, with the view of publishing the result thereof, for the benefit of such colored persons in the United States as may wish to remove thither. I had intended visiting the seat of government for that province, and making some inquiries of their statesmen and politicians, but found it impracticable, as the time could not be spared. Neither had I leisure to make acquaintance with those exercising the local authority, or to examine public works of any description, where I went. The view I have taken is, indeed, extremely superficial;—yet I hope the investigation will not be without its use. I have carefully noted the appearance of the country through which I passed. The general character of its inhabitants has been delineated, by comparison with those of our states, from which a pretty correct idea may be formed thereof. The geographical position of several colored settlements has been stated, and that at Wilberforce particularly and minutely described. And the peculiar advantages of that part of the country—its fine climate, variety of agricultural productions, convenience of markets,

&c., &c., have been adverted to. It remains for me to say that, from every investigation that I have been able to make, and all the information I could obtain, by frequent conversation and inquiry among many intelligent persons, both those who were friendly and those who were inimical to our colored people, that the country in question will be very suitable for them, particularly those north of the Carolinas, if they choose to locate themselves therein. The same rights and privileges will be guaranteed to them, as to other British subjects; and many of the white inhabitants of this republic have voluntarily exchanged their citizenship, here, for the immunities they may there enjoy. I would not urge—I would not ask a single free man to go, who is not so disposed. My business is, to give him information. If he can profit by it, I shall rejoice—if he neglects to pay attention to it, he does but exercise a perfect right, which it would be highly improper for me to question him about. Believing, however, that there are many, among the persecuted colored people of the states south of the Delaware, who are extremely desirous to change their situation, and would be glad of such information as I have here collected, I shall be amply remunerated for the hardship and expense of my cold and toilsome journey, if I can be successful in laying it, generally, before them.

B. LUNDY.

KIDNAPPING PROPENSITIES.

The editor of the *Genius of Universal Emancipation* recently passed through Columbia, Ohio, on his way from Upper Canada to the lower part of that state. While at one of the principal hotels, in Columbia, he became slightly acquainted with sundry persons employed in the stage office, and elsewhere, who boldly denounced the friends of emancipation, and all their measures. They were plainly dealt with; and we learn that some of them were several days afterwards engaged in seeking and examining old files of newspapers, to ascertain the terms and actual amount of the "reward," offered by Georgian despots, and others, for the apprehension and delivery into their custody of persons known to publish and circulate among them what they please to denominate "incendiary publications." That it was the intention of those heartless villains, to have kidnapped the editor, and carried him to the south, could they have assured themselves of the "reward," there is not the least doubt. Even in what are denominated "free states," the most profligate tyrants and desperadoes abound. Let the people look to it.

EMANCIPATION BY PURCHASE.

The editor of the *Genius of Universal Emancipation* is, not only, "sorry and surprised," but also a little indignant, at the remarks of his

friend Garrison, (in his paper of March 3d, 1832,) relative to the purchase of slaves for emancipation. Had he copied the article, upon which he comments so unceremoniously, all would have been fair. As he did not do this, his readers are left to draw the most unfavorable conclusions, when, in fact, neither he nor they have the least cause for it. The article in question was inserted in the *Genius of Universal Emancipation*, for *January*, 1832, under the head of "*The Surplus Revenue.*" The editor of the "*Liberator*" is now requested to copy it, *exactly as it stands in the Genius*,—with just such comments as he then may please to make. But he must be careful in what he says. Our tight-built bark has weathered too many storms to be blown ashore easily. The *Genius of Universal Emancipation* has NEVER advocated the proposition for "*buying the slaves*," in the sense in which the "*Liberator*" here presents the subject. It could not be done without the most palpable inconsistency—the most glaring dereliction of principle.

We would not censure our friend unsparingly, nor impede, for a moment, the chivalric wing of his eagle spirit; but when he descends to the earth, his course is, sometimes, rather headlong and reckless. When mounted on his mettlesome hobby, scorning to touch the reins, and leaning forward with his cap extended in one hand, and a barbed goad in the other, (to say nothing of the rowels at his heels,) he thinks of neither rocks nor quagmires, but rides as though he would distance the winds! It is true, he may be safe in pursuing the path that *others have beaten*:—but should he penetrate the *wilderness of despotism*, where forests are dense, and mountains are high, and bridgeless streams are wide and deep,—where serpents and crocodiles abound, and even the tigers prowl at noon,—he must, at least, *philosophise* a little, as he goes along. We like the fearless daring of an independent spirit; and we also like the prudence of a skilful engineer, when in the neighborhood of a steam boiler, almost ready to explode with a force of more than two millions of pounds, avoirdupois! The simile may be somewhat mal-apropos,—but our friend Garrison will understand it.

KIDNAPPING.

We extract from the "*Palladium*," a paper published at Richmond, Indiana, a notice of a case of kidnapping, which recently occurred at that place. The statement was published about the middle of March.

A colored boy, belonging to this place, about 11 years of age, has lately disappeared, under circumstances calculated to induce the belief that he has been kidnapped, by a man of the name of Harris, who is about 26 years of age, 6 feet 2 or 3 inches high, black hair and eyes, dark complexion, and rather stoop-shouldered. Said Harris came to this neighborhood in the early part of the

winter, and has remained here until about a week since. He is said to be from Kentucky, where he has a wife and child. He is said to be a great gambler, and trades in horses and mules. He had taken up his residence, about three miles from this place, with a Mr. Hopper, or Harper, and on Wednesday of last week the 14th inst., he was in town and went to a very respectable colored man, named Nipped Sibley, and hired said Sibley's stepson—saying that he was about to be married, and that the boy ought to return in a week. On the next (Thursday) night, however, he disappeared, taking the boy, and a young woman, Mr. Hopper's [Harper's] daughter, with him; and it has not yet been ascertained what course he has taken.

"The boy is in his 11th year, not so black as a full-blooded Negro, and somewhat slow of speech—his clothing has not been described to us. Harris wore a suit of jeans, and had also a sipping blue cloth dress coat, which was made in this place. He is very genteel in his appearance and address, but a little slow of speech. * * * *

"A number of the most respectable citizens of this town and neighborhood have authorized us to say, that a REWARD OF AT LEAST ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS, will be given for the delivery of Harris and the boy in this town."

The editor of the *Genius of Universal Emancipation* has received other information of the miscreant Harris, relative to this and other villainies perpetrated by him; and as this work circulates among the friends of our cause in all parts of the U. States, it is considered advisable to devote a little more space to the subject, in order to aid in bringing a public marauder to justice. The following extract of a letter, from a friend in Indiana, while it substantially corroborates many of the statements in the foregoing article, from the "*Palladium*," gives some further particulars.

"John Harris is said to be about 26 years of age—is upwards of 6 feet high—tolerably stout made—muscular, but not fleshy—a little stoop-shouldered—has black hair, and I think blue eyes. I do not think him dark complexioned; but from the circumstance of his face being covered with pimples, I think he was so described in the "*Richmond Palladium*." In his manners and address he is easy and respectable, being well calculated to impose himself on the unsuspecting stranger, as quite a decent man. In Kentucky, he is said, in addition to his other acts of swindling, to be a noted gambler.

"The colored boy, whom he kidnapped, I was not personally acquainted with; but I am informed by his mother, and step-father, that he is in his eleventh year, quite black, neat in his person, rather lean than fleshy, and, as some would say, a little bony legged. They recollect no particular marks or scars, other than the following: one on the pit of the stomach, occasioned by the application of a blister, and others near each ear, from the circumstance of the Epitropic having been put under the chin, from ear to ear." The boy goes by the name of 'Archy,' or 'Archibald Murphy.' They say he is intelligent, for his age, and if interrogated, would substantiate the circumstances here adverted to.

"I profess to be interested in the great business of Emancipation, and do assure you that I lament the miserable and degraded state of the colored population of the U. S.—and I would tan hope that your exertions, in this philanthropic cause, may meet the reward they are so justly entitled

to. But even were I a votary of slavery, and engaged in the degrading business of making merchandise of human blood, the welfare of society would compel me to make all the exertion in my power to bring to justice the wretch to whom I have above alluded. In short, mankind should in like common cause in preventing the depredations, by a prompt and speedy punishment, of so dangerous a man."

We also learn, from this and other respectable sources, that Harris was arrested, in Kentucky, for kidnapping and selling a negro man. But having been acquitted for want of sufficient (*white persons*') evidence, was immediately prosecuted for passing counterfeit money, about \$500 of which being found in his possession. He made his escape, and a reward is said to be now offered for him at Mount Sterling, in that state. Funds have been raised by the Friends and others, at Richmond, Va., and a party have started in pursuit of the villain. Information has been received that they have got upon his track;—and if they take him, he may look for the *reward* of his demerits.

CLARKSON AND WILBERFORCE.

The following paragraph is extracted from a communication to the editors of the *National Intelligencer*, by the Rev. R. R. Gurley, dated Feb. 11th, 1832, giving some account of the mission of Elliott Cresson to England.

The venerable THOMAS CLARKSON, after listening with enthusiastic delight (such as a friend remarked he had not known him to manifest for twenty years) to the statements of Mr. Cresson, observed "that for himself he was free to confess that, of all the things that have been going on in our favor since 1787, when the abolition of the slave trade was first seriously proposed, that which is going on in America is the most important." Mr. WILBERFORCE said, "You have gladdened my heart by convincing me that, sanguine as had been my hopes of the happy effects to be produced by your institutions, all my anticipations were scanty and cold, compared with the reality. This may truly be deemed a pledge of the Divine favor."

We should like to know what kind of representations our friend Cresson should have made to these celebrated philanthropists, to excite their admiration, as here described. He went from this country, an almost *exclusive* African Colonizationist. Has he convinced them that the measures of *that Association* have wrought the change in public sentiment that has lately been manifested in the United States? If he thinks so, and has stated this as his belief, it is much to be regretted that such men as Clarkson and Wilberforce have been imposed on by his own delusion. The Colonization Society has done something towards stirring up the public mind, relative to the evils of slavery. But it has done very little, if anything, towards pointing out the *true method* of ridding our country of those evils. It opposes the only practicable means for effecting the great work; and

Fiat Justitia Ruat Cælum.

the doctrines preached by a majority of its agents, are far more agreeable to the advocates of slavery, than to the friends of universal emancipation. Like all other institutions, founded merely upon popular whim, it has had a mushroom growth, and will have a mushroom existence. Like the celebrated "African Institution," of England, it has been exceedingly popular, and had its heralds and trumpeters, who have proclaimed its importance, when paid for so doing. And many have been astounded by their loud and incessant din of—"Great is Diana of the Ephesians!" But a change is taking place in public opinion. Some who have been among the most ardent advocates of that Institution, are beginning to see that it is not calculated, of itself, to effect the abolition of slavery; and they are patriotically extending their views to other means, for the accomplishment of the great and important object. We could mention the names of many distinguished individuals, who have thus become convinced of its impotency, though they still adhere to it, as an auxiliary that is calculated to awaken and arrest the public attention, in some degree. This is the light in which we ever have viewed it. And should the philanthropic Clarkson and Wilberforce survive the rockings of the pending reformation, a few more fleeting years, they will discover that the American Colonization Society is now based upon the self-same principle that the English African Institution formerly was,—and, unless it changes ground entirely, and keeps pace with the march of public opinion, it will, eventually, be abandoned, as that Institution has been, even by the very venerable and pious philanthropists whose feelings have been enlisted in its favor, as above mentioned.

LIBERALITY.

It is said that a gentleman, of the name of McClure, residing in Newport, Ky., made a donation to the American Colonization Society, a short time since, of *ten thousand dollars*. A good example, this, for those who are engaged in a still better cause.

THE TEXAS COUNTRY.

A young gentleman from Mississippi, now in Brazoria, Texas, writes thus:—

"The emigration of North Americans to Texas, and the introduction of black servants, [slaves,] have been prohibited by the Mexican government."

It is said that much discontent exists among the colonists, on this account; and even *resistance* is talked of! "They will, first, remonstrate," says this writer; "and if this fails, their future movement will depend upon the decision of the question: Are they able to cope with the Mexican power?"

We shall not be surprised if the Mexicans may yet be induced to drive out every slavite in Texas. The advocates of the hellish system, in this country, are watching their opportunity to make an attempt to wrest that fine territory from the Mexican Republic. But let them beware! The moment that our government enlists in the outrageous crusade, a mine is sprung beneath the seat of slavite power, that shall scatter it, with its miserable advocates, to the four winds of heaven.

At the request of the editor of the "Liberator," we copy an article addressed to the "Virginia Society," of Columbia, S. C., by Nat. Field, of Indiana. The writer holds out a bold front. His reference to "Haman" and his "gallows," is peculiarly appropriate.

From the *Liberator*.

VIGILANCE SOCIETY, COLUMBIA, S. C.

Jeffersonville, (Indiana,) Feb. 4, 1832.

GENTLEMEN—You have introduced into the columns of the Telescope a very unwarrantable commentary upon a letter addressed by me to that Society. Had you published my letter, all injustice and trouble would have been obviated. The course you have pursued, 'betrays you to be shallow, ignorant and enthusiastic, laboring under strong delusion.' I am satisfied now that the suspicion, which I have for some time entertained, is well founded, viz. that a *Junia* has been formed in South Carolina for the purpose of abridging the liberty of the press, and as a salvo for your unconstitutional proceeding, pronounce every rational appeal to the magnanimous and philanthropic citizens of your State, an 'incendiary publication.' This, no doubt, will go down very well, where the people are distracted with a political delirium, with wild vagaries about 'Nullification,' 'State rights,' &c. I am now convinced that the presses in South Carolina are not free, but are restricted by political Juntas, whose tyrannical conduct, hypocritical pretensions to republicanism, and contempt for the Federal Constitution, have converted them into a mere scab upon the Confederacy. My object in addressing the Vigilance Association was to obtain their consent to read a pamphlet of mine, and if they conceived it admissible to the public mind of their State, to inform me of it. As you had offered a large reward for the distributors of anti-slave papers, I was disposed to treat you respectfully; and to guard against an infraction of your laws and settled policy, in relation to slavery, I wished, by a frank, legal and manly course, sanctioned by your approbation, to present an address to the enlightened Christian community of South Carolina, upon the subject of emancipation, and not to your slaves, who could not read it if I did. The Society well know that I disavowed any intention of exciting their slaves, or of putting any thing into their hands that I

might write. If you deny this, I request you to show the contrary by publishing my letter.

You state that I '*threatened*' to distribute my pamphlet in South Carolina: this I deny. I asked your permission to do it, which you have refused, and condemned it without ever seeing it!

You seem to think that a desire of fame is the secret spring of my conduct. How enviable the fame of being known through the South as an '*incendiary*'—to be denounced as a '*wretch*,' '*deluded*,' '*shallow brained ignoramus*,' &c. Great fame, truly!! The *wretch* who set fire to the 'Temple of Diana, perpetuated his name as an '*Incendiary*;' but now-a-days, if a freeman of this Republic writes a temperate and rational address to Christians and *philanthropists* upon a subject of the greatest magnitude, in which their character for consistency and moral justice is involved, he is forthwith stigmatized as an '*incendiary*,' lusting after fame!! and if he dare to assert the maxim of our venerable forefathers, 'that all men are created free and equal,' and that no man has a right to trample upon the inalienable rights of another, he is branded as a traitor and '*insurgent*,' and *threatened* with the *gallows* and *divers* other punishments; and that by men who profess to be imbued with the spirit of the immortal Rutledge, Marion, Sumpter, &c. There is always catching before '*hanging*,' gentlemen; and while you are building gallowses, remember Haman; and rest assured that when you, by your plans of reward, bring a citizen of this State under a gallows (which you erect) for the exercise of a constitutional privilege, your *inquisitorial banditti* will never take hold of another in the same way.

I sincerely wish you well, gentlemen, and tender you this remark as good advice, and pray God that you may see the folly of your high-handed measures. I am now satisfied, and never expect to trouble you again. I asked you to sanction a constitutional privilege, which you have denied, and I acquiesce. In writing to you for the grant of this privilege, my language may have been too poignant for your nice sensibilities; but pardon me when I tell you that it was penned under the influence of feelings excited by reading your reward offered for the authors of papers upon slavery. In conclusion, I can assure you, gentlemen, that my pamphlet is not incendiary—that it was published in Kentucky, (Louisville) by slaveholding printers, and is well received by slaveholders in that State, and read with pleasure; and they entertain no fears of its doing any mischief; and they are men of as much intelligence as any of your honorable body. I would not thus have troubled you, had you not indulged in charges unauthorized by my letter, and rashly condemned my pamphlet without seeing it.

I am, gentlemen,

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

NAT. FIELD.

SCHOOLS FOR COLORED CHILDREN.

The proceedings of the colored people of Pittsburgh, Pa., are important, and will be read with interest by the friends of the African race. Let measures of this nature be generally adopted, and we shall soon see a change in the dark aspect of public sentiment, now involved in tenfold gloom by the *ignorance of all classes*, relative to the intellectual capacity of the man of color. When knowledge *forces* the understanding, prejudice must *yield*; and the abominable doctrines relating to African inferiority, and the "necessity" of African degradation, will be exploded.

From the Pittsburgh Statesman.

COLORED CHILDREN.

We insert the proceedings of a meeting, attended by many of the respectable colored people of this city, as also the constitution adopted by them in reference to the subject of education. From the character of those who presided, and of those appointed to fill the several offices, we are satisfied that these proceedings and this movement were spontaneous and voluntary—that they have not been superinduced by any suggestions or promises of aid from the whites, and that the colored people alone, are entitled to the credit of originating for themselves a plan of education, and they alone are responsible for its progress and the fulfilment of its objects. We are aware of the prejudice that exists in the minds of many in reference to this subject, and that it would be folly to attempt to reason against the chilling effects of those invidious feelings which are habituated into a passion, and which grow out of the natural and distinctive characteristics which disseminate and divide the whites and the blacks.—But we would nevertheless hope, that for an object so laudable as that of the education of their offspring, by colored teachers, and in schools of their own, they will meet with encouragement and liberality even from a white population. It is a matter worthy, at least, of the consideration of the public, whether the establishment of a school to be opened exclusively for the children of colored people, be not an object worthy of public support? We are told it is the design of the colored people, in a limited degree, to solicit such support; and although they may expect, in some instances, to be coolly received, and to have their project looked upon with a jaundiced and suspicious eye, yet we trust, that in no instance will their reception be so cold as to wither their prospects or blast their undertaking.

AFRICAN EDUCATION SOCIETY.

At a meeting of the colored people of the city and vicinity of Pittsburgh, convened at the African Church, on the evening of the 16th Jan. 1832—J. B. Vashon was appointed Chairman, and Lewis Woodson, Secretary.

The object of the meeting being stated by the chairman—after some further deliberation, the following Preamble and Constitution were adopted :

PREAMBLE.

Whereas, ignorance in all ages has been found to debase the human mind, and to subject its votaries to the lowest vices, and most abject depravity—and it must be admitted, that ignorance is the sole cause of the present degradation and bondage of the people of color in these United States: that the intellectual capacity of the black man is equal to that of the white, and that he is equally susceptible of improvement, all ancient history makes manifest; and even modern examples put beyond a single doubt.

We, therefore, the people of color, of the city and vicinity of Pittsburgh, and State of Pennsylvania, for the purpose of dispersing the moral gloom that has so long hung around us, have, under Almighty God, associated ourselves together, which association shall be known by the name of the *Pittsburgh African Education Society*, which shall have for the direction of its government the following

CONSTITUTION.

Article 1. There shall be a President, Vice-President, Secretary, Treasurer and Board of Managers, consisting of five, each of whom shall be elected, annually, by the members of the society, at its annual meeting, and shall continue in office until their successors are appointed.

Art. 2. It shall be the duty of the President, to preside at all meetings of the Society, and of the Board of Managers, to preserve order in its deliberations, and to put all motions when duly made and seconded, to the decision of the meeting. To sign all orders on the Treasurer for money. In the absence of the President, the Vice-President shall perform his duties.

Art. 3. The Secretary shall keep a fair record of all the proceedings of the Society, and the Board of Managers, in a book to be furnished him for that purpose, and shall file and keep all papers of importance to the Society. And at the expiration of his office, shall deliver over to

his successor, all books and papers in his care belonging to the Society.

Art. 4. The Treasurer shall keep all moneys and other property belonging to the Society, committed to his care, and shall keep a fair account thereof, in a book to be furnished him for that purpose. His books shall be open for inspection at any meeting of the Society, or of the Board of Managers. And at the expiration of his office, shall deliver over to his successor, all moneys and other property in his possession, belonging to the Society.

Art. 5. It shall be the duty of the Board of Managers to transact the business of the Society during its recess. To purchase such books and periodicals as the Society may, from time to time, direct. When the Society may deem it expedient, they shall have power to raise money by subscription or otherwise, to purchase ground, and erect thereon a suitable building or buildings for the accommodation and education of youth, and a hall for the use of the Society. They shall have power, to make, alter or abolish all by-laws and regulations necessary for their government. And to do whatever else may be conducive to the best interests of the Society.

Art. 6. The President, Vice-President, Secretary and Treasurer shall be members of the Board of Managers, any five of whom shall constitute a quorum to do business.

Art. 7. Any person subscribing his name to this Constitution, and paying to the hands of the Treasurer the sum of two dollars, shall be a member of this Society; which sum the Society may alter from time to time, as they may see fit.

Art. 8. The Annual Meeting of the Society shall be on the third Monday in each year, and its Monthly Meeting, on the second Monday in each month.

Art. 9. No alteration shall be made in this Constitution, without the concurrence of two-thirds of its members.

The following persons were elected Officers of the Society, for the ensuing year:

President—JOHN B. VASHON.

Vice-President—JOB B. THOMPSON.

Secretary—LEWIS WOODSON.

Treasurer—ABRAHAM D. LEWIS.

Board of Managers, { RICHARD BRYANS,
SAMUEL BRUCE,
SAMUEL CLINGMAN,
WM. J. GREENLY,
MOSES HOWARD.

Ladies' Repository.

Philanthropic and Literary.

PRINCIPALLY CONDUCTED BY A LADY.

WOMAN AND SLAVERY.

There is something heartsickening in the name of Slavery. It combines in itself so many varied forms of misery and depravity, it is a cup of such unmingled bitterness, a lot of such utter cheerlessness, that the bare mention of the word is sufficient to thrill the heart with horror. We know not how any female, when made acquainted with its appalling nature, can be induced to lend even the most indirect support to a system so heinous, or to countenance by a display of inert indifference the unmerciful oppression that crushes so many thousands of that sex. If the fine and beautiful sympathies of human nature are any thing better than mere illusory dreams, if reverence and obedience be due to the voice of conscience and the dictates of the Christian Gospel, then is it woman's imperative duty to oppose to the utmost extent of her ability, a system by which all of them are so flagrantly outraged.— Women suffer from slavery, perhaps even more severely than their brethren in bondage. In many cases their toil is not lighter, nor does the lash fall less heavily upon their shoulders. Their fare is equally coarse and scanty, nor are they more exempted from indignity and cruelty. But are they equally able with men to endure the pressure of toil and misery? Is there not a sharper pang at the mother's heart than the lash can give, when she goes forth to the labors of the field, from the hut where her children are left to wait her absence, and she knows not, but that ere her return some one of the little group may be gone for ever! And if we turn our view from the female slave to her happier sisters who are blessed with the enjoyment of freedom, still we lose not the traces of the devastation produced by that system. The hand of slavery leaves a blight upon whatever it touches, and the female heart, with all the fine chords of its tenderness and pity, is seared beneath it into callous inhumanity.— Oppression and cruelty are never so hateful as when they wear a female form, and not only do they then appear most odious, but they not infrequently do really assume an added malignity with that garb. There are not wanting numerous instances in illustration of this, but we will pass them by: it is painful to dwell upon such pictures. But we appeal to our readers, whether that system which pours out on the one hand, to thousands of their sex, all the bitterness of scorn and oppression, and on the other teaches woman herself, too often, to be the minister of wretchedness and cruelty to her unhappy sisters, is not one in which their interference can not only never

be intrusive or presuming, but in which it is most imperatively called for by every argument of duty.

SUGAR.

This article is in the West Indies, and the most southern of the United States, the principal staple of Slavery, and the source of the most severe sufferings of the victims of that system. It is said that in the West India Islands "the sufferings of the slave are doubled on a sugar plantation;" and the waste of human life by the present system of management is enormous, being carried to an excess, that were it general, "in half a century would unpeopled the earth." "You need not wonder at that mortality, it is the sugar that kills them," was the emphatic reply of a planter of Trinidad, to some remark respecting the rapid decrease of the slaves of that island. And those words should be sufficient to dash from the lips of every one of our sex, who have not already abandoned the use of it, that blood-purchased luxury. We cannot conceive how any gratification to the palate, how any sweetness, however luscious, can be a sufficient temptation to partake of it, or can stifle the natural feelings of horror that should arise, at the sight of what has occasioned so much wickedness and suffering.— A person who was for sixteen years a sugar planter in Jamaica, in a comparison afterwards made between the cultivation of East and West India sugar, says, "*the cultivation of the sugar cane destroys annually in the West, thousands of men, women and children.*" And to the consumption of that sugar, as well as of what is raised within their own borders, how largely have the people of the United States contributed! How largely have our own sex been partakers in this destruction of human life! It is painful to think of this; but though many have formerly sinned in ignorance, sure we may hope that they will not continue to support a system so terrific. Surely humane and christian females will not hesitate to resign that, which though pleasant to the taste, is death to their fellow-creatures. Yet it is not needful for them to forego altogether the use of an article to which they have been so long accustomed. Sugar, the produce of *free labor*, may be generally obtained, but when it cannot, entire abstinence is far preferable to a participation in the fruits of iniquity. We learn that the manufacture of sugar from potatoes has lately been prosecuted in New-Hampshire with success; and we hope the manufacturers may receive sufficient encouragement to induce them to persevere in their purpose, and others also to engage in the business. We cannot but think those persons without excuse, who, aware of the evils attendant upon the consumption of slave produce, yet, while the other is within their reach, continue to do so, because it is rather cheaper or rather better, than the same articles produced by free labor.

FRIENDS' SCHOOL IN AFRICA.

We were not until lately aware that the subject of Education in Africa had claimed the attention of the Society of Friends in England.—From the second Report of their “Committee on African Instruction,” we have made some extracts which we think will be interesting to our readers, and more especially so as the person who appears most deeply interested in the subject is a female. It is from her letters that our extracts are principally taken. But we should perhaps preface with such a sketch of the concern, as the report before us affords. In the year 1823, Hannah Kilham, the friend alluded to, and Ann Thomson, her brother and another friend, accompanied by two natives who had been prepared to act as teachers, set sail for Africa, with the intention of making a temporary residence there, and establishing schools. For this purpose H. Kilham had previously for several years given much of her attention to the study and translation of the Wolof (or Jaloof) and Mandingo languages, in the former of which she had prepared a set of elementary books for the use of the schools, with translations of selected portions of the scriptures, both of them accompanied by the English readings. These she had the satisfaction to find, appeared to answer their purpose extremely well, and to be well understood by the natives. In a letter dated from Bathurst, she says :

“I have the consolation to find, that the humble attempt upon which I have entered, with regard to the reduction of the African languages to a written form, appears quite likely to answer the design of presenting an intelligible picture to the natives.” “Sandame, one of the native teachers, has been reading out of the Scripture Lessons to some natives, at their request, which they appear to understand.” “I have begun to talk a little Wolof to the children, and long to teach it to them from their books.”

And again, in another letter she remarks :—

“It is evident that the book is quite intelligible to the natives. *Dongo Korry*, on hearing a few sentences, exclaimed, ‘Ah! that is Jaloof,’ translating them for himself into English; and when a few passages of scripture were read, he cried out with emphasis, ‘Great and good—great and good!’ The girls, who had any previous knowledge of letters, (acquired at Sierra Leone), are learning very fast to read the Jaloof.” Of the school she says,—“our school for girls was opened here on the 8th inst. just four weeks after our landing. We had the first morning eight scholars, and have now twenty-two.”

The following extracts are from letters dated Gloucester, Sierra Leone. The schools alluded to are some that were previously established, and not under the direction of the Society of Friends.

“If my heart might speak from what my eye has seen, I would say, I am fully convinced that it is not any inferiority in the African mind, or natural capacity, that has kept them in so depressed a state in the scale of society; but the lack of those advantages which are, in the usual order of Providence, made use of as instru-

ments for the advancement and improvement of human beings. These disadvantages, which they in common with other uncivilized nations labor under, is with them cruelly increased, by that oppression, which, wherever exercised, has a natural tendency to fetter, to depress, and to blunt the powers of the mind; and it is very unfair, and a great aggravation of the cruelty, to reflect on the victims of it, as *lacking ability* for any other station than that which they have been suffered to fill.”

“In the school at Leopold, there was a little boy, who in the course of six months had learned to read in the Testament; and in the neighboring town of Charlotte, was a very little girl apparently not more than five or six years of age, who read to me the account of the sick of the palsy restored, very agreeably, and had only had about fifteen months instruction. These are instances of memory; yet even as to memory such instances are not frequent in these schools. The number of Bible and Testament readers is generally small in proportion to the number of scholars; and this I do believe must be attributed to the children not well understanding the English language, for they really appear very zealous and lively in their application; and I long to see that application exercised to more effect, than it can be whilst they are learning mere lists of words, but few of which convey to their mind any definite sense or meaning.

“There is one thing particularly pleasant in the schools; the children generally look clean and healthy and cheerful; and there is an air of friendly confidence in the people where we meet with them in the villages, and in their own cottages, which is pleasant to see.

“It seems very evident, from what we hear, that civilization is prevented, or has been prevented, along the coast, by the prevalence of the horrid traffic in men; and the interior, north of the line, is much more civilized than near the coast. The interior of the south appears to be little known. I wish the sceptics as to African capacity could have seen a Foulah man, of striking and intelligent countenance, who was here the other day, and have heard his melodious reading of Arabian manuscript.”

Here is a distressing picture of some of the miseries which owe their origin to the system of slavery; and let it be remembered by our readers, that in giving their support to that system they are also abetting all the horrors of the slave trade.

“J. R. says it is impossible for any but an eye-witness to conceive the wretched state in which the poor victims of slavery are brought in from the captured vessels; and indeed, in a school in this colony which has been formed since the rest, chiefly from new importations of these poor little slaves, it makes one’s heart droop to see the state of impoverishment, from sickness, in which some of them still remain. When I pointed out the healthier looking girls, and asked where they came from, they were all either found to be the children of soldiers or born in the colony. The great girls have to carry these poor sick children about on their backs for a long time; many are six months before their strength can be restored, and many die. Dr. Ritchie told me, in the Gambia, that a person seeing them landed here from the slave vessels, (he had himself resided here) would pronounce at once, from their state, that half of them *could not live*. I am told, that the distressing sick-

ness and wretchedness of the children who are thus brought in, is sometimes such that they do not want to live, but desire only to die."

Here is a pleasanter picture, and we think a very interesting one.

"Four of us took a walk from Regent to Leicester Mountain, one evening; and having to return to Regent, to lodge, we set out while the sun was yet shining rather strongly: we rested on an old tree on the side of a hill, as the ascent was rather steep. From a hut which was near, the people came out to speak to us, with very lively, pleasant countenances, and brought two little wooden benches for us to sit down upon, and a very fine pine-apple for our refreshment; we thought it was the finest we had tasted in Africa, and perhaps it was not merely our weariness made us think so. Most pine-apples we have seen grow wild, and this I think, was from their own little garden. They offered us a second, but the first was sufficient for us, and after staying a little while there we proceeded on our way."

We will add one more extract, expressive of H. K.'s feelings towards the country.

"I cannot but sincerely desire and hope that a Friends settlement may one day be formed at Sierra Leone. How gladly would I return to it for a season, should the way appear as plain before me as it appeared to be previous to this visit: which, although it be a time rather for silent thought and feeling, than for the accomplishment of any thing that could serve either the dear children or the people, yet I am satisfied in having moved at the season that seemed best so far as I could see; and I feel this place for the present quite like home to me: so much so, that even if I should never return, my heart will often be here, as in a scene that cannot be forgotten."

For the Genius of Universal Emancipation.

AN APPEAL FOR THE SLAVE.

Mother! with thine infant sleeping
Peacefully upon thy knee,
Think of one, far distant, weeping,
As she bends in love like thee,
Over the couch of helpless infancy.

Thou while o'er thy young boy bending,
Thinking of his future years,
With thy joy and hope art blending
Sometimes even to starting tears
Anxious solicitude, and doubts, and fears.

Yet his future opens brightly,
As uncertain things may be;
Thou wilt guide his young steps rightly,
And the wise and good, with thee,
Shall be the guardians of his destiny.

But that sad one, as she hushes
Her poor infant's wailing cry,
And the gloomy future rushes
Painfully before her eye,
Sees no fair hopes illumine its clouded sky.

On his brow she gazes, knowing
That a stamp of shame is there;
That his young hopes, ere their blowing,
Shall be crush'd with toil and care,
And the rude chains his swelling pulse must wear.

The soft limbs she loads with blessings
The rude scourge may lacerate;
And her care and fond caressings,
Be exchanged for scornful hate,
And all the ills that o'er the slave await.

Even childhood's smile of gladness,

On his cheek is faint and dim;
Shame, and toil, and wrongs, and sadness,—
These are all life has for him;
A bitter cup, and flowing to the brim.

Ah! were such his fate, fond mother!

On whose brow thy lips are prest;

If with savage hand another,

From thine arms that boy might wrest,

Oh! think what grief would fill thy sorrowing
breast.

And canst thou with her enslaver

'Take a mean and cruel part?

Cast away the power to save her,

And with cold and stony heart,

Behold the tear drops of her anguish start?

No! as thou would'st hope in heaven

By thy side that boy to see!

Let thy aid to her be given,

Who is sunk in misery,

That her sad heart may yet rejoice with thee.

CONSTANCE.

The following is part of a little English book for children, called

PITY THE NEGRO,

Or, an Address to Children on the subject of Slavery.

"My dear Children—I wish to speak to you on a subject which may be, perhaps, quite new to you.

A few years ago I met with the son of a female Negro slave, who came from the W. Indies, and who had been a slave there himself. He was an intelligent man, could read well, and had learnt Dr. Watts's hymns by heart, when he was a little boy; and my mother brought him to our house to give him a Bible. It was the hearing him talk that first made me think of these things about which I wish you to be interested.

"Do you know where sugar comes from? It does not grow in England, but is brought from a country a great way off across the sea, from the very place where this man was born. But this sugar is not planted and gathered in, as wheat is here, by free people who are paid for their work: no, it is cultivated by slaves, by poor black Africans, who are bought and sold like brute beasts, who are compelled to labor without wages, under the lash of a cart whip; and who are marked with red hot irons, flogged and chained at the pleasure of their owners.

"The man I told you of had lost his right eye: it was put out when he was a little boy by his overseer, who, because the poor child stood in his way, knocked him down, and he fell into a sugar pan, in the bottom of which was a little boiling sugar. Had the pan been full he must have been killed. We asked him many questions. He told us that the severest flogging he ever received, was given him for crying when he was parted from his mother. The following is his own account of the event.

"My mother lived a slave from the fifteenth year of her age, (I suppose) till her death. She came from a part of the Gold Coast called Anamaboo, but exactly where I

cannot tell. She was a favorite with our housekeeper, and in many things was favored, which may in some measure account for the advantages I enjoyed above what falls to the common lot of slaves. My mother was one of the house cooks. I was looked upon as one of the happiest little slaves in the place; my mother could be kind to me; the housekeeper* was good to me; but as all human happiness must have an end, so it happened that the last night approached when my mother's bosom should pillow my head. A gentleman from the island of Barbadoes came to our house, and some dish at the table happening to please him, he said he would give a hundred guineas for a slave that could dress a dish like that. (Slaves were not so dear then as they have been since.) My master instantly replied, 'You shall have the slave who dressed that dish for the sum.' The bargain was concluded at table, and the next day my mother left me for ever. Black children, as well as white, will cry when either grieved or vexed; grief, like all of the African race, I felt severely: and severely was I punished;—that day I writhed beneath the lash.

"In an account which he wrote at the request of my mother, he adds, 'The smart of the wounds is gone, but the marks still remain; and as the recollection passes over my mind, not all the ice in Greenland would cool my burning brain. Let this suffice—I can say no more. Let those who have mothers, love, honor, and obey them. Father of mercies! thou knowest it, and thou alone, the agonizing thrill that pervades this heart, when I hear an affectionate child, say—Mother.'

"If you, my dear children, now understand, in some degree, what slavery is, I hope you are wishing to hear what *you* can do to help the poor slaves.

"As slavery is sin, we have a strict command not to be partakers of it; for in the first epistle of St. Paul to Timothy, v. 22, it is written, 'Neither be partakers of other men's sins.' Now you all, I fear, eat West India sugar, though it is cultivated at the expense of the blood and tears of your fellow-creatures; and it is by the extensive consumption of that article that slavery is chiefly maintained. But, now that you know these things, I think you will no longer be able to bear this sugar."

LINES

Supposed to be addressed by the Negro Woman to her child, on the night before she left him.

Fare thee well! my child of sorrow!
Comfort of my dreary heart,
Now I clasp thee, but to-morrow
Sees me wandering far apart.

Oh! the hands that fiercely cruel,
Tore my flesh with agony,

* It was this housekeeper, who was a Scotch-woman, who, unknown to her master, taught him to read.

Fiercer hands are those, my jewel,
That shall tear me far from thee.

Day and night, long years of anguish,
I could bear to droop and grieve:
But if thou, my boy, should'st languish,
Who shall watch thee?—who relieve?

Will they force me over waters?
Shall wide hills betwixt us rise?
Tyrants! have they sons and daughters,
And bereave a mother's eyes?

Will thou, when long years roll o'er thee,
Years of toil, and wo, and scorn,
Still remember her who bore thee?
Still when thou art most forlorn?

If thou hear'st the name of *mother*
Springing from young lips at play,
Thrilling start, because another
Said what thou hast ceased to say?

Break, thou heart, whose joys are perished,
Break ere end this last sad night;
Ere I leave the child I've cherish'd,
Break:—nor see to-morrow's light.

A. B.

The Olio.

From the Liberator.

WILBERFORCE SETTLEMENT.

Mr. Garrison—I find that the Wilberforce settlement has far exceeded the expectations of many, (especially our enemies,) in its rapid growth, within the course of two years. It appears that the extensive emigration from the United States has augmented that settlement to about 2,000 souls, within this short space of time. What a vast difference between this and the colony of Liberia on the western coast of Africa! The Colonization Society has been straining to accomplish in sixteen years, what has been done in about sixteen months, besides the advantage it has had over these patriotic settlers. Hundreds of dollars have been collected and lavished, and continue to be wasted upon that colony, where, before half, or I may say two thirds, of its emigrants become naturalized to the climate, they are swept away as with a besom of destruction. Not so with the settlement of Wilberforce. They have the salubrious air of the high latitudes—they prefer going there, because they are not exposed to the danger of the seas, nor the enormous expense of transportation; and, besides, they are received there by the Canadians as brethren and fellow-subjects to his Majesty King William IV; whose laws are not so hard to them as the laws of the U. States, made and executed by about ten millions of majesties, called freemen, or free trampers upon the rights

of the red and sable race, to the blush of reason and humanity. About six thousand of us went to Hayti, assisted by that philanthropic people, but we found that a settlement there did not suit our extensive population. Thus you see that the Lord is opening a way for us to pack up and march off, without crossing the seas, to Canada, and I hope soon, to the Texas, or some neighboring province.

A Colored Citizen of Brooklyn, N. Y.

The African Repository for April, says, the ship Jupiter has been chartered, and will sail immediately from Norfolk with from 150 to 175 emigrants.

JAMAICA

The damages and costs of the late insurrection in this island, has been officially estimated at \$1,000,000. Slavery is dear!

PREMIUM FOR RICE.

The sum of TWENTY DOLLARS will be given as a premium, over and above the market price, for *Five Casks of Fresh Rice*, of good quality, raised by *Free Labor*, and delivered in Philadelphia, to *Charles Peirce*, before the first of June next, 1832.

The gentleman above named, is well known as a very respectable Grocer in Philadelphia, who has, for several years past, made it a particular business to keep articles in his line that are exclusively the production of *free labor*.

The premium, together with the market price, will be promptly paid, on the delivery of the Rice, accompanied by proper reference and vouchers from some respectable person who is known in Philadelphia.

THE GENIUS OF UNIVERSAL EMANCIPATION Vol. XII.

The object and character of this work are well known. It has been published ten years, and circulated in all the States of this Union, in Canada, the West Indies, Europe and Africa. It is exclusively devoted to the subject of the *Abolition of Slavery*, on the American Continent and Islands.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

The work will, henceforth, be issued monthly. It will be neatly printed on fine paper, and folded in the octavo form, each number making sixteen large pages.

The price of subscription will be One Dollar per annum, *always to be paid in advance*.

Subscribers who do not particularly specify the time they wish to receive the work, or notify the Editor of a desire to discontinue it before the expiration of each current year, will be considered as engaged for the next succeeding one, and their bills will be forwarded accordingly.

Agents will be entitled to six copies for every five dollars remitted to the Editor, in current money of the United States.

All letters and communications intended for this office, must be addressed, free of expense, to BENJAMIN LUNDY, Washington, D. C.

A few copies of the Eleventh Volume, complete, for sale.

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GENIUS OF UNIVERSAL EMANCIPATION.

EDITED BY B. LUNDY—PUBLISHED IN WASHINGTON AND BALTIMORE—\$1.00 PER ANN.

"We hold these truths to be self-evident: that all men are created equal, and endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable rights; that among these are life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness."—*Declaration of Independence, U. S.*

Supplement to No. 12, Volume XII.

WILBERFORCE SETTLEMENT, U. C.

Late advices from this Settlement inform us, that Mr. Israel Lewis, the former agent of the Colony, has resigned, and that the Board of Trustees have appointed the Rev. JAMES SHARPE, as Agent, to fill the vacancy.

Mr. Sharpe, we are further informed, is now on a tour making collections in aid of this important settlement. We trust the hearts of all friends to the persecuted colored race—the heart of every philanthropist—will be opened to his appeals in favor of this effort to form a resting place, a "city of refuge," for this people, where they may till their own lands, and partake of the fruits of their labor, in peace and in quietness—and where also they may enjoy every privilege which is the inherent right of all men, whatever may be the color of their skin.

THE "UNITED STATES" TELEGRAPH.

It seems that the celebrated Duff Green has not much improved, in a moral point of view, although the screws of modern political "reform" have been applied to him. In a late number of his paper, the U. S. Telegraph, he devotes several columns to the subject of African Emancipation, in which he strenuously advocates the principle and practice of slavery. Unfortunately for this dismantled priest, and lame-duck politician, he takes up the pen, to plead for African tyranny, when his influence is waning, and "the sceptre hath departed from Judas." (The quotation may not be *literal*, but it reads well enough here.) When he published his pamphlet, in Missouri, to prove the *legality of slavery*, FROM THE SCRIPTURES! the sacerdotal robe had fallen from his shoulders, and if our information be correct, his Baptist brethren had placed another in the *pulpit* which he had previously occupied. So with his political friends at present.—They have discarded him from their councils.—None have confidence in one so unprincipled—so lost to christianity, republicanism, and even the feelings of humanity. Believing that little harm can result from his efforts to thwart our purposes, we shall devote but a small space to a notice of the stand he has taken. Indeed the slavites of this nation, of every grade—whether in the seat of power or out of it—might as well essay to blow out the sunlight, as to extinguish the rays of moral and political reformation that are now penetrating the darkness of their despotism. *Slavery must go down.*—And then shall a free and industrious

yeomanry renovate the famished soil of the "generous south," and her "desert wastes" shall exhibit the verdant bloom which the Author of Nature designed they should wear.

THE REV. GEORGE BOURNE.

We rejoice to find that this veteran in the cause of African emancipation is again in the field. His labors in Virginia, many years since, procured for him the most bitter persecutions, from the advocates of slavery, among whom were classed a large number of his Presbyterian brethren. One of the most respectable clergymen of that sect, in Ohio, recently informed the writer of this article, that he once stood alone in his favor, when Bourne was called before an ecclesiastical council, under a charge of heresy in combatting the sin of slaveholding. He was condemned; (as was the apostle of emancipation, Benjamin Lay, at an early period, by the Quakers;) and so relentless were his persecutors, that he was compelled to leave the southern states. Until very lately, he has since resided in Canada; but he is now at the editorial desk in New-York, and publishes a very spirited journal, entitled "The Protestant." We have nothing to say about his religious sentiments; but his remarks, on the subject of slavery, bear the impress of a strong and vigorous mind, and the clearest perception of reason and justice. May he be as fortunate as the patriarch, Lay, *who lived to witness the abolition of slavery by that society which almost unanimously condemned him for advocating it!* Already have the western Presbyterians taken strong ground. Some of their ablest clergymen and lay members are marshalling under the holy ensign raised by the philanthropist, Bourne. They have vowed, before high Heaven, to prosecute the sacred work to its consummation. That they will succeed is *absolutely certain.*—And may Heaven, in mercy, hasten the glorious period.

We understand that Bourne's celebrated work, entitled "*The Book and Slavery Irreconcilable*," is about to be reprinted. It should be in the hands of every religious professor, at least, in the slaveholding section of the United States and the West Indies. It will, doubtless, be extensively patronised.

EVILS OF THE "ACCURSED SYSTEM."

We find the following pertinent article in the Boston Daily Advocate. The Florence (Al.) Gazette designates the overseer as "an upright man

and good citizen, and a member of the Presbyterian Church." What a pity 'tis that his christian principles had not inclined him to pay a little attention to the whisperings of humanity and mercy!

NATURAL EFFECTS OF SLAVERY.

An overseer in Florence, Alabama, chastised a negro woman. The husband of the woman saw the blows inflicted, and remonstrated with the overseer. The overseer struck the negro with the butt of his whip for being unable to repress his indignation at seeing his wife lacerated in his presence. The negro turned upon him, and in the struggle, inflicted several stabs with a knife.—The overseer died, and the negro will be burnt at the stake. This punishment, which is clearly unconstitutional, (all cruel and unusual punishments being prohibited) is not uncommon in many of the southern states. A pile of pine wood, finely split, is laid up in form of a cobbouse, and spirits of turpentine poured over it. The victim is placed inside chained to a tree or post, the pile is fired and he is roasted alive.

Now, what is more natural than the transaction above recorded? Change but the color of the skin, and what says law and public sentiment about it? The story would be related thus:—

Conjugal Affection.—An interesting young woman, employed as a weaver in one of the manufacturing establishments, was assaulted by the overseer for some trifling fault, and severely beaten in the presence of her husband, a young man of ardent temper and warm affections. He remonstrated, and was struck by the overseer, upon which he seized him, and in the struggle that ensued, happening to have a knife in his hand, stabbed the overseer so that he died. The young man was subsequently tried for manslaughter. An eloquent appeal was made to the jury, who immediately acquitted him.

☞ In the *Liberator* for July 7, we find the following. We give the article as we find it—trusting, however, that the writers may be in error, in ascribing the treatment which they received to the agency of the African Colonization Society. That this Society is laboring under a fatal delusion,—and is engaged in a cause which can be looked upon as little less than cruel and unjust,—is but too certain: Still, there are honorable men connected with it, who, we hope, would not descend to such contemptible means to aid their projects.

DISGRACEFUL.

☞ We invite the attention of our readers to the following statement of the brutal manner in which even the most respectable persons of color are treated in New-England. The gentlemen, whose names are appended to the letter, are men of piety and respectability, elders in the Methodist connexion. Comment is needless.

HARTFORD, June 28th, 1832.

MR. EDITOR—On Saturday, 22d instant, in the city of New-York, we went down to the steam-boat McDonough, to take passage for this city. No sooner than we went on board, we were asked by one of the officers, in an abrupt manner, "where are you going?" We answered, "to Hartford." He asked again, "do you know the rules?" We answered, "No." He said, "we'll allow you no privilege whatever, and you must pay one dollar and a half for your passage; you must keep on the forward deck," &c.

Mr. Editor, we see that the dog is pampered in

the parlor, at his master's feet; we behold the horse covered and fed with care on board of the steam-boat; but a colored man can have no place there to lay his head!!! We had to walk the deck half of the night, and the other part we laid amongst the pots in the kitchen, in order to be sheltered from the inclemency of the weather.

We believe, Mr. Editor, that all the evil, all the stigma, all the bad usage that we meet with, as we travel in the stages and steam-boats to preach the gospel of Christ, the Colonization society and its agents are at the bottom of the whole. We are alarmed when we find ministers of the gospel are employed in this work of death and destruction. No doubt but that they are hired to curse us, as Balaam was hired by Balak, to curse Israel. But save us, kind Freedom, from the greedy jaws of hireling wolves!

Mr. Editor, what evil have our fathers done, or we their children, that we should be so evil entreated? Is it because our fathers fought and assisted to gain the independence of these United States in the revolution? Or is it because our people fought valiantly at the battle of New-Orleans?

Mr. Editor, ingratitude is a black crime. Righteousness exalteth a nation, but sin is a reproach to any people. We pray that God may pardon the sins of our oppressors, and blot out their transgressions, and save this nation from the pestilence that walketh in darkness, and from the Cholera that threatens death and destruction at noonday. We remain, sir,

Your most humble and oppressed servants,

HENRY DRAYTON,

HENRY JOHNSON.

JEFFERSON'S OPINION ON SLAVERY.

The opinions of this eminent statesman have been sought with avidity, by many of the people of this Union, and great deference has been paid to them. His sentiments on slavery are clearly set forth in the following Letter to his grandson, T. J. Randolph. It is thus introduced by the editor of the "*Liberator*." The remarks are strictly just.

JEFFERSON ON SLAVERY.

During the recent discussion in the Legislature of Virginia, upon the subject of slavery, the following letter of Jefferson was read by his grandson, T. J. Randolph, as furnishing new evidence that its distinguished author contemplated and advocated the ultimate overthrow of the system. This letter, which we copy from the *Portland Advertiser*, (being communicated by an intelligent correspondent in Virginia,) has never before been published; and, of course, possesses additional interest from this circumstance.

The freedom with which Mr. Jefferson always expressed himself when interrogated on this subject, is not less remarkable than the liberality of his views. His anti-slavery sentiments, so forcibly given in his Notes on Virginia, will be quoted with impressive effect as long as slavery exists in our land. It is true, he was a

slaveholder; and hence his theory was better than his practice. It is apparent, moreover, that he had clearer views of the impolicy of the slave-system, than of its guilt. But he never dishonored his judgement, or perverted his good sense, by attempting to prove the lawfulness of holding the colored race in bondage. He never, as many professors of religion have shamelessly done, arrayed texts of scripture in support of cruelty, robbery and oppression. While he seemed inclined to the vulgar opinion, that the blacks were intellectually inferior to the whites, he did not draw the impious conclusion that they were made to be hewers of wood and drawers of water to their superiors. He frankly admitted that slavery was indefensible; that its existence was disgraceful and dangerous to the nation; and that strenuous efforts ought to be made for its extirpation. On this subject, he evinced more sympathetic feeling and moral courage, than all the other Presidents of the United States have manifested collectively.

There are three capital errors in the following Letter. 1. Jefferson proposes the 'emancipation of those born after a certain day,' but evidently gives over the parents of these children to remediless bondage. But the compassion of the nation should embrace both parents and children, and break those galling fetters which bind the present generation, as well as those which are forged for the limbs of the next. 2. His plan is to expatriate as fast as we emancipate the slaves; but this must tend only to impoverish the south by withdrawing an able-bodied and really valuable population, and cannot be consummated without great injustice and expense. 3. He objects to immediate abolition, thereby disregarding the immutable principles of justice which admit of no compromise with fraud and cruelty. If, instead of urging his friend still to remain a slaveholder, he had encouraged him to follow the dictates of his conscience, and employ his slaves as free laborers, how much wiser and better would have been his advice; and if Jefferson himself had manumitted his own slaves for conscience sake, what an all-conquering influence must have ever attended his illustrious example!

MONTICELLO, Aug. 25, —14.

DEAR SIR—Your favor of July 31, was duly received, and was read with peculiar pleasure. The sentiments breathed through the whole do honor to both the

head and the heart of the writer. Mine, on the subject of the slavery of negroes, have long since been in possession of the public, and time has only served to give them stronger root. The love of justice and the love of country plead equally the cause of these people, and it is a moral reproach to us that they should have pleaded it so long in vain, and should have produced not a single effort, nay I fear not much serious willingness, to relieve them and ourselves from our present condition of moral and political reprobation. From those of a former generation, who were in the fulness of age when I came into public life, which was while our controversy with England was on paper only, I soon saw that nothing was to be hoped. Nursed and educated in the daily habit of seeing the degraded condition, both bodily and mental, of those unfortunate beings, not reflecting that that degradation was very much the work of themselves and their fathers, few minds had yet doubted but that they were as legitimate subjects of property as their horses or cattle. The quiet and monotonous course of colonial life had been disturbed by no alarm, and little reflection on the value of liberty; and when alarm was taken at an enterprize on their own, it was not easy to carry them the whole length of the principles which they invoked for themselves. In the first or second session of the Legislature, after I became a member, I drew to this subject the attention of Col. Bland, one of the oldest, ablest, and most respected members, and he undertook to move for certain moderate extensions of the protection of the laws to these people. I seconded his motion, and, as a younger member, was more spared in the debate: but he was denounced as an enemy to his country, and was treated with the grossest indecorum. From an early stage of our revolution, other and more distant duties were assigned me, so that from that time till my return from Europe in 1789, and I may say, till I returned to reside at home in 1809, I had little opportunity of knowing the progress of public sentiment here, on this subject. I had always hoped that the younger generation, receiving their early impressions after the flame of liberty had been kindled in every breast, and had become, as it were, the vital spirit of every American, that the generous temperament of youth, analogous to the motion of their blood, and above the suggestions of

avarice, would have sympathised with oppression wherever found, and proved their love of liberty beyond their own share of it. But my intercourse with them, since my return, has not been sufficient to ascertain that they had made towards this point the progress I had hoped. Your solitary but welcome voice is the first which has brought this sound to my ear; and I have considered the general silence which prevails on this subject as indicating an apathy unfavorable to every hope. Yet the hour of emancipation is advancing in the march of time. It will come; and, whether brought on by the generous energy of our own minds, or by the bloody process of St. Domingo, excited and conducted by the power of our present enemy, if once stationed permanently within our country and offering asylum and arms to the oppressed, is a leaf of our history not yet turned over.

As to the method by which this difficult work is to be effected, if permitted to be done by ourselves, I have seen no proposition so expedient on the whole, as that of emancipation of those born after a certain day, and of their education and expatriation at a proper age. This would give time for a gradual extinction of that species of labor and substitution of another, and lessen the severity of the shock which an operation so fundamental never fails to produce. The idea of emancipating the whole at once, the old as well as the young, and retaining them here, is of those only who have not the guide of either knowledge or experience of the subject. For men, probably of any color, but of this color we know, brought up from their infancy without necessity, forethought or forecast, are by their habits rendered as incapable as children of taking care of themselves, and are extinguished promptly whenever industry is necessary for raising the young. [?] In the mean time, they are pests in society by their idleness and the depredations to which this leads them. Their amalgamation with the other color produces a degradation to which no lover of his country—no lover of excellence in the human character—can innocently consent.

I am sensible of the partialities with which you have looked towards me, as the person who should undertake this salutary but arduous work. But this, my dear sir, is like bidding old Priam to buckle the armor of Hector 'tremantibus ævo humeris et inutile ferrum cingi.'—

No. I have overlived the generation with which mutual labors and perils begot mutual confidence and influence.— This enterprise is for the young; for those who can follow it up and bear it through to its consummation. It shall have all my prayers, and these are the only weapons of an old man. But in the mean time, are you right in abandoning this property, and your country with it? I think not. My opinion has ever been that, until more can be done for them, we should endeavor, with those whom fortune has thrown on our hands, to feed and clothe them well, protect them from ill usage, require such reasonable labor only as is performed voluntarily by freemen, and be led by no repugnancies to abdicate them and our duties to them. The laws do not permit us to turn them loose, if that were for their good; and to commute them for other property is to commit them to those whose usage of them we cannot control. I hope then, my dear sir, you will reconcile yourself to your country and its unfortunate condition; that you will not lessen its stock of sound disposition by withdrawing your portion from the mass; that, on the contrary, you will come forward in the public councils, insinuate and inculcate it, softly but steadily, through the medium of writing and conversation, associate others in your labors, and when the phalanx is formed, bring on and press the proposition perseveringly until its accomplishment. It is an encouraging observation that no good measure was ever proposed, which, if duly pursued, failed to prevail in the end. We have proof of this in the history of the endeavors of the British Parliament to suppress that very trade, which brought this evil on us; and you will be supported by the religious precept 'be not wearied in well doing.' That your success may be as speedy and complete, as it will be of honorable and immortal consolation to yourself, I shall as fervently and sincerely pray, as I assure you of my great friendship and respect.

TH. JEFFERSON.

ERRATA. A vexatious error occurred in a part of our impression for May, through an oversight in correcting the proof. In the introductory remarks to Mr. Nat. Field's letter to certain citizens of S. Carolina, the term "*Virginia Society of S. C.*," is used for "*Vigilance Society*," &c. As, however, the term is afterwards correctly used, it must have been apparent to every careful reader that the title, "*Virginia society*," was an error of the press.

